JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Comments on the Death of Mrs. Beggs E. A. A.'s Working as Nurses' Aides in Hospitals-Other Subjects

DOOR Mr. and Mrs. Earle and Ensign Lee and Lawrence Beggs! Isn't it all a dreadful tragedy? Somehow I can't think of anything else but those two Earle sisters so full of life, so fair, so beautiful dying so young and leaving little children to grow up without a mother's love. For no matter how many people love us there's no love to take the place of the mother's especially when one is growing up. It takes faith indeed, to realine it is for the best, as we know it is.

I did hope that Mrs. Beegs would pull through st : made such a splendid fight for it, but so many complications set in, it was not possible to save her. Mr. Beggs, in very ill too, you know, and Mr. George H. Earle jr, the father of Mrs. Beggs and Mrs. Lee, is very ill, perfectly prostrated by the death of his two daughters.

Gladys Mather, the youngest daughter had been on here staying with her family and had returned to her hun and Capt. Gilbert Mather in the west only a couple of weeks ago. Hansell Patterson and her little daughter came lately from Watertown N. Y. to stay with her parents and Mrs. Victor Mather the elder sister is at her Bryn Mawr home.

I HEAR there are seven members of the Beale famil; at Strafford down with the influenza. Hope and Tony Cromwell among them. Tony is Mrr. Stotesbury's son you know and is in the Navy. He married Hope Beale, I understand there are no serious cases there however, but the fact that seven are down means some problem for nurses' and doctors' attention.

JIM WALKER'S death at the Bryn Mawr hospital on Thursday morning was very sad. I know of few men who were better liked than he. He had been ill with influenza from Saturday, but the hospitals were so full he was unable to get into one before Tuesday night. Pneumonia set in and he died early on Thursday morning. He was a son of the late Dr. James M. Walker, an eminent physician of this city, and a brother of Miss Helen Walker of Bryn Mawr and of Mrs. Frank Dinemore of

O'Mrs. David Paul Brown in the death of their lovely daughter Caroline. She was taken ill shortly after the Diberty Loan parade on September 28, when she walked with the other members of the National League for Women's Service. Her illness proved to be influenza, from which double pneumonia developed, and after a painful and trying iliness she died late yesterday. Carrie was a granddaughter of the late William Rawle Brown and Mrs. Brown. who was Miss Caroline Stockton, one of the five daughters of the famous Commodore Stockton. She was a niece of William Rawle Brown, of Detroit and this city, and of the late Mrs. Logar Bullitt, who was Maria Brown She was twenty years old several days ago, and had made her debut last season. She was a most lovable and charming girl and her death will be greatly felt by many.

THE Emergency Aid Aides who went into the Episcopal Hospital were to finish next week, but one and all have they turned in and offered their services in the present crisis at the hospital and they are doing splendid work. Dorothy Blair of Edgewater Park is in charge of the little band which includes Natalie Davis, Mary Porher, Gladys Muller, Virginia Maxwell, Edith Dawson, Doris Dexter, Doris Garvin and Mrs. J. B, Haggerty. The class started in July and the girls have done splendid

Ethel Huhn Bailey and Pauline Denckla and a number of others are hard at it at the University Hospital now, and there are a bunch of others at the Presbyterian, at St. Joseph's and numerous other hos-

WAS so sorry to read in yesterday casualty list the death from wounds of Lieutenant Frederick Pritchett of Wynnefield. "Ted" as he was affectionately named by his family and friends. I understand it is an unofficial report and one cannot help holding on to the hope that it is only a report. He and Mrs. Pritchett were one of the most ideally happy couples I know, and my heart goes out to her in her anxiety and sorrow over this news.

DID you know that Mrs. George D. Weth erill has called off the invitations to the wedding of Ada and Karl Knipe to-day, on account of the Board of Health orders' Yes, it's true. The ceremony will be performed at Mrs. Wetherill's home in Bryn Mawr but instead of a large affair and a reception, there will be only the two immediate families present and the breakfast will be for them only, as no one feels that the risk of having a number of people together, should be run.

Ada is so pretty, she will make a lovely bride. She has such exquisite features and lovely brown hair and her eyes are such as "Would melt a stone wall". She is a sister of Anna and Georgianna Wetherill and of course a cousin or niece of out all the other Wetherills in town. For they are a large and prosperous family.

DID you ever read such a gloom as this column to-day? However I'll cheer you up with a little tale that came to my ears

Brother aged four was up stairs in bed. He was annoyed at being in bed when he fit all right; but you see he had a tiny bit of temperature after the grip, and his mother said he must stay in bed. Downstairs there was a grown-up, who did'n't have the grip, but who had been sick for a while and had the doctor in attendance.

Now the grown-up was a friend of the tor's and naturally called him by his first name and he remarked on his way nething about "John Smith will find an improvement in me to-day, when he comes." Brother said nothing, but later remarked to his nurse "When John Smith comes to day I don't want to see him." NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

sury A. Berwind and Miss Marga-ind have returned from Atlantic will spend a few weeks at Weir-

wold, their place at Radnor, before returning to their town house, 2112 Walnut street.

The marriage of Miss Mary Elizabeth Gibb daughter of Mrs. Joseph S. Gibb, of Over-brook, and Mr. Joseph S. Clark will take place at 6 o'clock on Wednesday, October 23, in St. Paul's Memorial Episcopal Church,

Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Gates Lloyd, of Ard-more, have returned from Saranac Lake, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollister Sturges have returned home and have opened their home, 7915 Seminole avenue, St. Martins, for the

Mr. and Mrs. John Greenwell, of 4517 Spruce street, announce the engagement of their daughter. Miss Mary Foulds Greenwell, to Mr. Louis F. Rothermel. Mr. and Mrs. Everett A. Schofield, of 1517

Oxford street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Martha Sewall Schofield, to Mr. Charles Ellis Hays, of Trenton. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Boylan, of 1812 Green street, will spend the week-end at their cottage at Wildwood Crest,

Mr. William S. Baxter, of Corner Maples Lansdowne, will entertain the members of her knitting club at luncheon on Thursday. Covers will be laid for twelve guests. The club now is actively engaged in war-relief work and on the fourth Liberty Loan drive.

Owing to the order of the Board of Health, the wedding of Miss Esther Hill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Preston Hill, of 335 North Lansdowne avenue, Lansdowne, and Mr. Sellers H. Barnett, of Mt. Alverno, Pa., took place at 12 o'clock this morning in the presence of the families only.

Mrs. John Richard Peterson, Jr., of Chest-nut and Forty-fifth streets, and Miss Edna Peterson, of New York, are visiting at the Hotel Traymore, Atlantic City, Mrs. Peter-son, who is the wife of Lieutenant Com-mander Peterson, U. S. N., will return to this city on Monday.

4The Ardentes Tobacco Relief Fund, which had planned to give a patriotic dance at Apollo Hall for the benefit of the boys over there, has postponed the date until further notice. Tickets bought for this occasion will received at the next dance.

The members of the Murdoch Shakespeare The members of the Murdoch Shakespeare Club of the Alumnae Associations of the Girls' High and Normal Schools will hold their meetings during the coming season in the Alumnae room, 702 Witherspoon Building, on Tuesdays at 2:30 o'clock, "Henry VIII" and "As You Like It" will be studied, with Miss H. Kate Murdoch as critic. Mrs. D. R. Harper is president of the club and Mrs. Morton Morris, of 3413 North Fifteenth street, treasurer.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION PROGRAM COMPLETED

'Conditions of Permanent Peace. by Vladislav R. Savic, to Be Opening Lecture Nov. 4

The twenty-ninth season of the University Extension Society will open on Monday evening. November 4. with a lecture on "Conditions, of Permanent Peace," by Vladislav R. Savic, late of the Serbian army and head of the press bureau of the Serbian Foreign Office.

The society has planned its season's work so that the members and the public may have an unusual opportunity to hear the leading men and women of the country on various phases of the great war. Many of the staff lecturers have just returned or are about to return, from the front where they have been gathering material.

The program, in part, will include lectures by Bainbridge Colby, Commissioner, United States Shipping Board; Abram I. Elkus, Ambassador to Turkey; Senator William H. King, of Utah: A. Mitchell Palmer, Allen Property Custodian: Guy Stanton Ford. Director of Publications of the Committee on Public Information: Philander P. Claxton, United States Commissioner of Educa tion: Vernon Kellogg, Assistant United States Food Administrator; Stephane Lauz-anne, lleutenant, French army, editor of Le Matin; Arthur Hunt Chute, captain First Canadian contingent, author; E. M. Roberts, ace, lieutenant, Royal Flying Cor, Alfred Noyes, the noted English poet; N nan Angell. English publicist and author John Kendrick Bangs, just returned from France, and many others who will handle the questions of the world war from various

There will be given also a large number Griggs, Earl Barnes, George Earle Raiguel, Janet Richards, Charles Zueblin, B. R. Baumgardt, Charles Theodore Carruth, E. M. New-

The dramatic and musical departments will be replete with such artists as Francis Wil-son, Henry J. Hadfield; Mme. Harriet Labadie, Professor S. H. Clarak, of the University of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Phidelah Rice, of the Leland Powers School; Montaville Flowers, Mme. Adela Bowne Kirby, late soprano of the San Cario Opera Company, Naples; Nicholas Douty, tenor; Horatlo Connell, baritone; Edwin Evans, baritone; Henry Gurney, tenor; Aline van Baerentzen, pianist; the Conty Quartet; Margaret Ashmead Mitchell, soprano; the New York Symphony Society Walter Damrosch, conductor, in three eveni



MISS MARGARET BERWIND Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Berwind, who has returned from Atlantic City and with her mother is spending some time at Weirwold, their home in Radner



ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

MISS MARY FOULDS GREENWELL Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Greenwell, of 4517 Spruce street, whose engagement to Mr. Louis F. Rothermel is announced today

THE GILDED MAN By CLIFFORD SMYTH

Copyright, 1918, by Bani & Liveright, Inc., New | Najipona!" It was David.

THE STORY THUS FAR

The story thus far.

There is a legend among the Chiberns in Colombia that their forefathers once a year went to Lake Guatavita, where they think their forefathers once a year went to Lake Guatavita, where they think their jewelry to a golden god who rose from the waters. David Meudon and Rasoul Arthur Sught the gold the lake contained Meudon disampeared after a dynamic evolution and was not seen again for three months. Nobody, not even David himself, knew where he had been.

Three years later David, accompanied by his sweetheart, her unclo and a counte of friends, returns to Colombia to solve the mystery, sagain disampears and his friends, accompanied by Misamed and Seen and Counter of the Misamed and General Herran, but for the mystery of the mystery of the Misamed and find themselves surrounded by dancies (and and find themselves surrounded by dancies indians.

Doctor Miranda addresses the Indians under the leadership of Raoul Arthur hands in the leadership of Raoul Arthur fittur says he is going to free them from a life underground, but his real purpose is to secure the treasure.

Lina David's sweetheart, is commanded by an old witch to foliow sher.

CHAPTER XVII—(Continued) "I am Sajipona," she said. "Some call me "I am Sajipona, she said.

Queen of the Indians; I am a queen; but,
of my kingdom, this last home of my fathers
is all that your people have left me.
"Deep underground, hidden from all men,
few there are who know of its existence

and we guard the secret, if need be, with our lives Against our law you have ventured here. Why have you come?" To the abrupt inquiry Una had no answer

ready. She hesitated: then, recalling her mission, she returned the gaze of her questioner with an awakened courage that went well with her maidenly beauty.

"I seek one who is dear to me," she re-

Why do you think he is here?" demanded

Sajipona "Once, years ago, he was lost. It is said he was in this cave. Now he has disappeared again—and we look for him here. I know nothing of your law. You are good—I am

The appeal was impulsively made. A smile of sympathy lighted the features of the queen, followed by a look of pain. Her cheeks paled, the hand, still clasping the lyre upon which she had been playing, trem-bled. Averting her gaze, she turned toward the window where she had first been standwhich she had been playing, tren

Why should I help you?" she said. "You have broken our law. "We didn't know of your law. All we want is to find him."

"If the man you seek is here of his own will, why should I help you find him? He may wish to remain unknown." "You do not know." said Una eagerly "A strange thing happened before. It may

me—how can I explain? It all sounds improbable—it may be he is not himself." Sajipona laughed ironically. "Strange indeed! And it will be hard for you to explain. How can he be not himself"

"If he has forgotten-if he has lost his memory—"His memory? What riddles you talk!
How does one lose one's memory? And if
he has lost his memory, can you bring it
back to him then?" asked Sajipona impa-

tiently.
"I think he would remember me," said Una Sajipona's face showed her skepticism.
"We shall see," she said.
"Then you know where he is? He is here?" cried Una.

here?" cried Una.

But her question brought no direct response. Instead, Sajipona turned to the old Indian who during this brief colloquy, had shown signs of uneasiners. She now placed her fingers to her lips and pointed with her other hand to the apartment in the palace whence Sajipona had just made her appearance.

"Yes." repeated the queen. "we shall see." "Yes," repeated the queen. "we shall see."
The three women turned to the open lattice window at the other end of the portico. Objects in the room beyond were at first indistinct, but as the eye became accustomed to the darkness the whole interior took on more definite outlines. Una could see that the apartment was furnished in barbaric luxury. Golden shields gleamed on the walls; hangings, rich in color and material, were draped from the ceiling; massive cabinets, ornately carved and encrusted with gold, stood in distant alcoves of the room. But all these curious evidences of a bygone art were barely noted, the attention being drawn to the one living occupant within. Lying on a sort of divan, at some distance from the window, was the figure, apparently, the window, was the figure, apparently

of a man.

He was moving restlessly, as if awaking from sleep. While I'na looked, he rose and stood irresolutely in the center of the room, one arm flung across his face to shield his eyes from the light. Then, slowly walking to the window, as if looking for some one, his arm dropped to his side and, leaning across the lattice, he called:

CHAPTER XVIII Subterranean Photography

A T FIRST he did not see Una. His glance wandered dreamily off in the distance and then recalled, as if by the sudden dis-appearance of some idle fancy, fixed itself upon Sajipona. A smile of satisfaction passed over his features as he came out to meet her.

"Why did you stop singing?" he asked in a voice that was almost inaudible. "I "Some one is here to see you," she said, gnoring the question.

David turned to Una, One would have said that he had not seen her before al-though in her presence he betrayed a strange sort of agitation. Their eyes met. He took the hand she eagerly stretched out to him. then slowly relinquished it, perplexed, vague ly conscious of the other's emotion.

"I'm certain I've seen her before," he said, half jokingly, half in irritation, addressing Sajinona, "but I can't remember when or where. For the life of me I can't tell who she is. As for her name, I ought to know that......"

"Una! Una! Surely you remember "David! But, of course, you told her my name, Sajipona. Did you tell her your pretty fancy, about the El Dorado, the Gilded Man?"

Surely, you remember my name-Una?" "Una—Una." he repeated uneasily. "It sounds familiar—I'm sure I've heard it—but I can't exactly place it. Strange! H-w perfectly familiar it is; yet. I can't place it! It's a beautiful name—I'm sure I used to think so—and you are beautiful to Una." ful too, Una "

Her name, pronounced in the accents she loved so well, brought a flood of memories that, she felt, must thrill him too. And yet— there he stood before her, the David she had slways known, but now subtly changed, troubled, unseeing. Amazement robbed her of words. He had forgotten her. To Saji-pona, however, more keenly observant even than Una, it was evident that an undercurrent of recognition on the part of David was nopelessly held in check by sheer inability to remember. His manner, moreover, indicated a mental uneasiness, pain, that could

fail to excite sympathy. "When you left us at Honda," began Una, "we expected to follow right after. Then we heard you had disappeared..."

Laughing mirthlessly, David placed both hands to his head in hopeless bewilderment. "It sounds like some dream I might have years ago. I can't make it real," he said deprecatingly. "It's no use—I can't remem-ber. Indeed, I almost believe you are chaffing me. But—it's really too serious a trong to joke about. You will tell—Una," he added, addressing Sajipona, "how long I've been here, how kind you've been to me ever been here, how kind you've been to me ever since I came back, so til I could scarcely look out for myself."

"Ever since you came back?" repeated that seizing upon the clue. "Then you have not always been here? You know the world outside of this cave? You were here once before. and then went away? Where were you? Try to remember."

Try to remember."

"Why, yes." said David, mystified more than ever; "of course I've been away. I remember moving about a great deal, visiting many countries, seeing many people. But I don't remember who any of them were—I can't recall a single thing plainly, not a name, not a face. Sajipona has tried to help me. She's very patient about it. But, so far, it has been no use—and it's painful, I can tell you, trying to remember these things. I tell you, trying to remember these things. I feel comfortable, entirely at peace, only when Sajipona sings. There's nothing like her singing. I could listen to her forever, forgetting even to try to remember—if you know what that means."

"But I want you to remember," interrupted Salipona. "You must try—never mind how painful it is. You know how much depends on that for both of us."

"Yes, I know. That's why I try. I believe that when I am entirely well again it will all come right. All those dark dreams and things that bother me now will be cleared away and I will be completely myself. Then it will be as you say. We will be perfectly happy together."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an install-ment of this very interesting story. You had better, therefore, triephone or write to the Circulation Becomement, or ask your new-destor this afternoon to leave the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER at your home.

LIBERTY BOND ARTISTS **MAKING MASTERPIECES**

Nothing Cheap or Slap-Dab About Noted Painters' Portraits of Subscribers

A truly extraordinary exhibition of work marks the close of the first week during which Philadelphia artists have been working at the Bellevue-Stratford for the Loan drive.

The interest which was taken first in the "freak" side of the performance by the per ple who came to get a portrait sketch oils, or charcoal, in two hours and a half, for a \$5000 or \$10,000 subscription to the Liberty Loan, soon changed into genuine amazement at the spleedid quality of the work done.

There will be a special exhibition of the of them will be entered at the annual exhi-bition of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts this winter. Several well-known critics have praised the work highly, judging it, not by the standard of comparison be-tween the work and the short time in which the work was done, but taking it at its intrinsic value as artistic contribution.

Demands Increase A still more satisfying recognition of its excellence has been the rapid increase in demands for these swift and skillful sketches. The greatest demands have been for portraits in oil, which, incidentally, repr \$10,000 worth of Liberty Bonds.

Pew of the artists have been able to keep o the steady strain of turning out a por-rait a day. Leopold Seyffert and Lazar trait a day. Leopoid Seyffert and Lazar Raditz alone have turned out eight portraits apiece, and a display of their work, to be seen now in the streets of the Latin Quarter on top of the Bellevue roof, is well worth a trip. Both these artists have worked steadily, with engagements piling ahead of them, at the same time keeping up the qual-ity of their work.

Some of the work done in black and white by Walter Taylor, Albert Rosenthal and

others is very fine.

Julian Story has offered to do a complete
portrait in oils for a \$100,000 Liberty Bond.
This will be finished work and will, of course. require a much greater length of time.

Already Percy W. Chandler has put in his order for one. Hugh Breckinridge and Leopold Seyffert have made the same offer. Or Tuesday Haskell Coffin is coming from New York to add his efforts to making the artists contribution to the Liberty Loan a unique chapter in the history of Philadelphia.

Bust by McKenrie Dr. Tait McKenzie also has come forward with an offer to do a bust of any one who will sign for \$20,000 to the fourth Liberty

Among the work which has been finished so far are portraits of Harry Thayer and Miss Mabel Brice by Adolph Borie: of Hora-tio Lloyd's children, by Violet Cakley: of Edgar Church and Doctor McMasters, in charcoal, by Albert Rosenthal; of Harrison charcoal, by Albert Rosenthal; of Harrison Kaner, Lewis Ketterlinus, Mrs. Carruth, John B. Stetson, 3d, and Ellis Gimbel, by Lazar Raditz; of Mrs. Harry Thayer, Mrs. W. W. Curtin, Mrs. Fred Brice, Mrs. Caleb Fox and Mrs. Harrison Smith, by Leonard Seyffert; drawings of Mrs. F. T. Chandler, Jr., Mrs. Anthony Gilmore and Archbald Egian, by Josephine Streatfield; Mrs. Percy W. Chandler, by Harry Rittenberg; Miss Suc Conway, by Alice Kent Stoddard.

Jessie Wilcox Smith, has contributed and

Jessie Wilcox Smith has contributed some charming studies of children, and Robert Susan one oil painting and a study in black and white.

Subscriptions amounting to not less than \$45,000 and \$50,000 a day have been taken in since this remarkable colony began work in the most ingenious Latin Quarter extant. Miss Eleanor Chandler, of the artists' committee, said today that while she had set the quota roughly at \$1,000,000, they were very hopeful of a generous oversubscription. More than \$800,000 had been taken in yesterday. and there is still a week to go

ADDITIONS TO PENN LIBRARY Many Valuable Books and War Map En-

hance Equipment During the last week many books and lings of interest have been added to the equipment of the University of Pennsylvania library. They include two valuable collec-tions, many new war books, a large adjus-table war map and a service flag.

tin, of the University. It consists of a very valuable and extensive medical library. bering several thousand volumes. As soon as this collection is catalogued it will be placed in the library building. The other was the engineering library of the late Di Edgar Marburg, presented by Mrs. Marburg. This extensive set in due time will be put in a distinctive place in the engineering build-

ing as a memorial to the late professor J. C. Rosengarten, chairman of the library committee, has been receiving at more less regular intervals various gifts of single volumes and small collections of books. In addition, Mr. Rosengarten now is purchasing many of the new, more important war books, which will prove indispensable in many of the S. A. T. C. war courses recently in-

Perhaps the most striking addition is a recently constructed war map, hung on one of the walls of the library reading room. This map is complete in every detail, as it presents the war on nine battlefronts. Minute flags represent the various armies; reduceds mark the battlelines. As this map shows cords mark the battlelines. As this map shows only the European fronts, an additional on is now being constructed which will indi

WAYNE CLUB A HOSPITAL

Fifty Beds and Diet Kitchen in Saturday Organization's House

Organization's House

The Saturday Club of Wayne has been commandeered by the Government and turned into an emergency hospital. Orders were received Thursday by the Wayne branch of the Red Cross to equip this club as a hospital, and inside of eighteen hours it was completed. The first floor is equipped with fifty beds, and is in charge of Mrs. Robert G. Wilson, graduate nurse; two trained nurses for day and two for night and the following nurse aides: Mrs. Charles A. Munn, Mrs. William H. Stone, Mrs. Frederick C. Embick, Mrs. Charles Young, Mrs. Jiggins and Miss Caroline Young, Mrs. Jiggins and Miss Caroline Reed.

Mrs. E. W. S. Tingle has charge of the dlet kitchen in the basement, where broths and all kinds of invalid cooking are dis-pensed. The aides in this department are Mrs. W. Allen Barr, Mrs. Phillipus W. Milier, Mrs. Henry Tingley, Miss Dora Howson and the Misses Walter. The hospital is for the use of all classes. Everything will be sold at cost to those who

can pay for it, and given away to others.

NO MAIL DELIVERY TODAY Postal Stations Will Sell Liberty Bonds However

Today, Columbus Day, will be observed by the postoffice as a full holiday. No delivery of mail will be made by carriers. One delivery of perishable parcel post matter, however, will be made in the after-noon from Twenty-second street station. All substations will be open until 11 a. m. for the sale of fourth Liberty Loan bonds,

the service; the dispatch of mails will be as

The inquiry, registry and general delivery sections, central office, will be open for the transaction of business until 11 a. m. The stamp window will be open from 7 a. m. until 12 o'clock midnight, after which time stamps can be purchased at window No. 15.

The moncy-order section, central office, will be closed all day, as well as all postal savings decontories.

DREAMLAND **ADV**-ENTURES By DADDY

d complete new adventure each week, begin-

"THE GIPSY'S CHARM"

(Peggy and Billy Belgium are put under a strange spell by Gypsies. They escape after Peggy uses her dagger on Viga; an old chieftain.)

CHAPTER VI

The Flight in the Dark DEGGY, now that she was free from the spell of the typey's charm, was her old tender-hearted, sympathetic self again. And so she was sorry that she had struck Viga with the dagger. She did not want to hurt any one that way, even in self-defense.

There were loud shouts from the gyps; camp as she and Billy Belgium fled toward the dark woods. And now the children came dashing after them in full chase. Some of the Gypsy lads were strong runners. They were sure to be caught.

Then help came from an unexpected

"Here! Here!" hooted Judge Owl, appearing before them. He fluttered along ahead,
leading the way into a clump of big oaks.
Itoshing after him. Peggy and Billy found
themselves in a huge hollow tree. "Up here,
cutch," whispered Judge Owl's voice above

Obeying him, they climbed up inside tive, finding jadder-like footholds in the de-cayed wood. In a moment they were safe



"Up, here, quick!" cried Judge Owl

and soug, high out of reach, and with a big opening in the tree in front of them so that they could look out upon the Gypsy camp. They could see the children, the woman and some of the men searching for them, but they themselves were securely out of sight. For a few moments leggy and Billy were so upset over their narrow escape that they noticed nothing but the fact that their pur-suers had been thrown off the track and were ranging far away through the woods seeking ainly to find them.

Then Billy nudged Peggy and pointed to the center of the camp. There was beli-fought the first duct Peggy had ever seen. The fighters were Viga and Roland. T There was being der Gypsy was in a great rage over the wound he had received from Peggy's tiny dagger, and was further infuriated by Ro-land's protection of the fugitives. He had whipped out his own knife and leaned to meet the younger man. Roland had dodged him and retreated toward the open place before the fire. Now the two were circling around each other, seeking an opening at

ach other Suddenly Viga sprung at Roland with knife oplifted. Roland caught the blade of the unife on the hilt of his own weapon and warded off the blow. Viga had thrown his olifted. chole weight into the attack, however, and he bore Roland backward to the ground. There they wrestled and tumbled in frenzied battle, each seeking to reach the other with his knife and to block the other's deadly

Peggy held her breath in horror. She had ever witnessed such a desperate struggle. Viga, with a twist of his own knife, sent Roland's weapon spinning far out into the

supreme in this Gypsy hand," shouted Viga-He lunged at Roland as if to finish him then and there. But Roland was ready for him. He jumped suddenly aside to avoid Viga's blow and caught the other's wrist in library. They include two valuable collections, many new war books, a large adjustable war map and a service flag.

One of the gifts is from Dr. Edward Marticle and the dider man down upon it. Viga's doom seemed certain when Tirzah, queen of the Gypsies.

"You have won, Roland. Viga's life our hands to take or to give"

Roland looked at the queen. Then he Vign is old. Once he served the band il in leadership. Remembering that, I well in leadership. Remembering that, I give him his life. But from this day forth Tirzah rules alone. The former order is changed. No longer shall our band he child-stealers. We shall be free roamers of the road, as Gypsies have been for ages, but we

duall live according to the law."
"Roland speaks well." shouted the Gypsies.
"It shall be as he says." "Hurry!" whispered Judge Owl. "Now is he time to escape.

Down from the tree clambered Peggy an Billy and then they ran and ran through he woods until they came to a wide road "There to the north is your home Belgium," hooted Judge Owl.

Beigium. hooled Judge Owi, "And here from the south comes your uncle's autogno-bile, Princess Peggy. Good night:" In another minute Peggy found herself safely tucked in the rear seat of the auto-mobile and bound for home. Mr. and Mrs. Grant left on a fortnight's trip and will give a reception on Saturday evening. October 19, at their future home. "My, I'm glad I'm out from under that cell," she sighed. "I'd rather have things

(In her next adventure Peggy again se Homer and Carrie Pigeon, the soldier Birds.)

is they are than live in the false joy of the

NO COLUMBUS DAY FETES

Knights and Italian Residents Find Plan Spoiled by Grip

Celebration of Columbus Day today by the Knights of Columbus has been called off on account of the influenza epidemic. Arrangements had been made for a mass meeting at the Academy of Music, at which Vice President Marshal had agreed to speak. He was informed of cancelation of the meeting by Chairman Edward A. Kelly several days

The Sons of Italy and other Italian organizations decided to postpone their celebra tion, which was to have been held Sunday Many striking features had been arranged and 200 heroes of the Bersaglieri were in-vited. This celebration will take place at a date to be decided upon later.

POSTPONE RECEPTION

Philopatrians Call Off Public Entertain ment of New Archbishop

Because of the order of the Director Public Health and Charities forbidding pub Public Health and Charities forbidding public meetings, the Catholic Philopatrian Literary Institute has called off the reception which was to have been held on October 17 in honor of Archbishon Dougherty.

The clubhouse at 1411 Arch street was offered to the municipal health authorities and immediately taken over as a hospital, to be known as Philopatrian Emergency Hospital, No. 3.

It was anounced by James F. Herron president of the club, that during the use of the clubhouse as a hospital the temporary quarters of the institution will be on the tenth floor of the Hotel Walton.

Defense Council Wins Honor Flags

The headquarters of the Pennsylvania Council of National Defense in the Finance Building. Philadelphia, is displaying 100 per cent honor flags, each department of the service having scored 100 per cent in Lib-erty Loan subscriptions. More than 200 per-sons are attached to the headquarters.

MAIN LINE WEDDINGS TO TAKE PLACE TODAY

Miss Wetherill Bride of Me. Knipe-Miss Curtis and Mr. Huhn Married

A wedding which took place on the Main Line today was that of Miss Ada Lambert Wetherill, daughter of Mrs. George Descen Wetherill, of Bryn Mawr, and Karl Frederick Wetherill, of Bryn Mawr, and Karl Frederick

Wetherill, of Bryn Mawr, and Kari Frederick Knipe, ensign U. S. N. R. F. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. George Pomoro's Allen, rector of St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Ardmore. It took place at half-past 4 o'clock, at Heatherfield, the home of the bride. Only the members of the families were present, owing to the influenza epidemic.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her mother, wore a gown of white astin trimmed with lace and tulle, with long tulle vell. She carried a bouquet of littles of the valley. Miss Anna L. Wetherill, a sister of the bride, was the maid of honor, and wore a gown of cream-colored lace over pink organdle, with green satin girdle. She wors a small black velvet hat trimmed with green a little and pink snap-dragons. dahiias and pink snap-dragons. Mr. John Frost, of Morristown, N. J., attended Mr. Knipe as best man.

HUHN-CURTIS

A wedding of wide interest will be solemnized at 8.0 clock this evening, when Miss
Alma Mae Curtis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
Harry F. Curtis, of Overbrook, will become
the bride of Mr. George A. Huhn, 3d, 8gn
of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Huhn, also of
Overbrook. The wedding was originally
planned to take place in St. Paul's Episcopal
Church, but, owing to the churches being
closed, will take place at the home of the
bride, 5870 Drexel road, Overbrook. The
Rev. David M. Steele, rector of St. Stephen's
will perform the ceremony, assisted by the
Rev. Robert T. Norwood, D. D., rector of St.
Paul's Church. Paul's Church.

Paul's Church.

The bride, who will be given in marriage by her father, will went a gown of white chiffon and tulle over satin, with a court train of lace, encrusted with pearls, which was used on her mother's wedding gown. Her veil will be of tulle held in place by a bandeau of lace and she will carry a bouquet of white orchids and lilies of the valley.

Miss Margaret E, Curtis, a sister of the bride, will be the maid of honor and will wear a pastel shade of blue chiffon, covered with lace, and a pastel-colored girdle. She

wear a pastel shade of blue chiffon, covered with lace, and a pastel-colored gridle. She will wear a flesh-colored tulle hat trimmed with Prench flowers and carry a bouquet of Sweetheart roses. Mrs. Russell Boles will be the matron of honor, and will wear a gown of pastel-pink chiffon, made like the maid of honor's.

The bridesmaids, Miss Elizabeth Asbury, Miss Esther Jean Bochman, Miss Linda Hanson, Miss Virginia Rose, Miss Martha Anderson and Mrs. John Bell Huhn, all will wear frocks of different pastel shades of chiffon.

frocks of different paster shades of chiffon, with hats and girdles like the maid of honor's, and all will carry bouquets of Sweetheart roses.

Little Miss Marie Louise Huhn, sister of the bridegroom, will be the flower girl, and will wear a frock of white tulle trimmed with rosebuds and carry an old-fashioned barket

or pink rosebuds.

Mr. Samuel P. Huhn, Jr., will attend his brother as best man; and the ushers will be Mr. Clarke Huhn, of New York; Mr. Harry L. Curtis, Jr., and Mr. Francis Curtis, brothers of the bride; Mr. Thomas Hart, Mr. William H. Tevis Huhn, Jr., Mr. William Bunn Mr. Garret Gillmore, and Mr. Carret Gillmore, an Bunn, Mr. Garret Gillmore, and Mr. Robert Kantmann, of Texas. After the ceremony a small reception will

follow, as originally planned STONE-SICKLES An interesting military wedding will take place this evening at 6:30 o'clock in the north garden of the Bellevue-Stratford when Miss Ruth J. Sickles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sickles, of 3206 Diamond street, will be married to Captain Jeffrey A. Stone, of the Frankford Arsenal. The bride will be given in marriage by her father and the ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Max D. Klein, of the Adath Jeshurun Congregation. The bride's gown is of whits charmeuse, trimmed with georgette creps

gregation. The bride's gown is of white charmeuse, trimmed with georgette creps and pearls. Her vell of duchers lace will be caught with orange blessom sprays and she will carry a shower of orchids and illies of the vailey. Miss Florenne Elkin will be maid of honor and will wear a gown of peacock blue satin, with silver lace trims and will carry a bouquet of flame-colored

Mr. Herbert Friedberg, of New York, will be the best man, and the ushers will in-clude Ensign Albert Steiner, of Washington, D. C.; Ensign Gerard Lemon, of New York; Mr. Hyman Rosenbloom, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mr. Henry Wessel, Jr., Mr. Marvin Bronner, Mr. Willard Sickles and the bride's brother Mr. Leon Sickles. The service will be fol-lowed by a dinner for fifty guests. One hundred invitations had been issued but owing to the health authorities the number was stricted to fifty. Captain Stone

GRANT-GRAHAM The wedding of Miss Helen A. Graham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Graham, of 1714 Hunting Park avenue, and Mr. Arthur F. Graut, of 2112 West Venango Arthur F. Grant, of 2112 West Venango street, was solemnized on Wednesday eve-ning in St. Stephen's Roman Catholio Church, Broad and Butler streets, with the Rev. Joseph Typan officiation. Rev. Joseph Tynan officiating. The bride's gown was of blue satin and gray georgette crepe, and her hat was of the same colors. Mrs. Christopher Morris was matron of honor, while Mr. Morris was the best man.

1714 Hunting Park avenue. SUNDAY SCHOOL AT HOME

Association Head Urges Prayers in Residences Tomorrow .

As the churches will be closed tomorrow, have a little Sunday school of your own at home, is the suggestion sent out to 272,000 Sunday school members in the 709 Protestant schools of the city, by Harry E. Paisley, president of the Philadelphia Sunday School Mr. Paisley, who is treasurer of the Phil-

adelphia and Reading Railroad suggests that families unite in the study of Sunday school lessons and the singing of familiar hymns in the home during the hour they would be engaged in these exercises in church. He also advocates a family fireside vesper service held in the home between the hours of \$ and 8 in the evening, with Scripture reading and the Lord's Prayer repeated in unison, and

HOTEL SHOW POSTPONED

Epidemic Causes Change of Date to Thanksgiving Week

J. Miller Frazier, chairman of the second American Hotel Exposition, scheduled to be held the week of October 28, at First Regi-ment Armory, amounced today the postpon-ment of the event until November 25, Thanks-giving Week. The postponement is due to the influenza enidemic. giving Week. The p the influenza epidemic.

the influenza epidemic.

In advancing the date of the exposition four weeks the committee had in mind the fact that many of the big business house are handicapped through sickness of employes, and, as it will require some little time to recover from the effects of the epidemic the show was postponed to cover this period.

Plenty of Coal, Says Fuel Head

Householders who start fires now because of the influenza epidemic need not fear the they will run out of coal. This assurant is given by William Potter, State fuel admissirator of Pennsylvania. After denying the

istrator of Pennsylvania. After denying any restrictions had been placed by the administration upon the early lightin frees. Mr. Fotter said:

"We are assured by the anthracite-mittee of the United States fuel adminition, composed of the greatest experitis industry, that the allotment of archie asked for by me will be given to State to take care of all the domestic of its people."